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1986 Prison Art Show

By Jim Womack
Guest Faculty Columnist

I have always expected my art history students to keep an open mind when reviewing an art show and above all to try to remain objective about its merits. The object of any report is to talk about the work instead of talking about oneself by discussing one's likes and dislikes. Yet as in years past, it is often too difficult for me to distance myself from this experience. I wonder whether it is more appropriate to begin with the work (whose common denominator is the prison context) or with the inmate and the host of questions generated about him (or her). But to take one without the other would distort any chance for a context that these works need in order to be seen and understood. I find myself with the unenviable task of attempting to translate my perceptions of prison life and its culture; in a way to speak for these works bridging the language of the prison.

With the first show in 1984, I recall my desire to find works that I thought were significant in describing prison life and those confined there. The animals, flowers, and outdoor scenes of this year's show tend to hide those images as before. Yet now, the show has built up a core of inmates who continue to show and promote it at the various facilities. Each year there are a few new names and numbers and some surprises. The show at MBA still is unique in the fact that it is the only art show of prison artwork on a statewide basis. As I have become more familiar with the prison through weekly visits in the fall, the cultural and social backgrounds of the two worlds grows in their distance from one another. I chuckle to see a lamp made of red velvet cloth and matchsticks; yet imagining a setting in which they could belong leaves us in a world which (for all intents and purposes) is completely alien to us. What are we to do with works that seem to be copied or made from kits; not to mention the simplicity of painting rocks or picking clover? What could account for anyone having the patience to spend close to 3600 hours to complete a ship of matchsticks and cardboard? It hardly seems like a topic serious enough for the cold realities of prison life. (Maybe a setting of summer camp would be more appropriate?) Yet, between these two worlds a bridge is erected based upon images and sights that are common to us all.

With the reappearance of matchstick boats, leather wallets, calligraphy, and pencil and ink sketches, the show would on the

surface seem little changed from previous years. Surprises continue to happen. While the show is once again dominated by paintings by Joe Buck, it is not hard to recognize the work of two inmates who are learning to paint from Joe. In addition, Joe has again offered to donate his proceeds to buy arts and crafts supplies for Cloverbottom Hospital. (Last year he gave a check for 1000 to the Special Olympics.) Once again the Smurfs have reappeared, followed this year by a series of paintings that depict scenes of silhouettes painted against dramatic sunsets. While both belong to an inmate on death row, these new figures go much further in describing a melancholy or isolation than those solitary cartooned figures dancing in a void of blue.

Between the paintings by Buck lie the calligraphy and illustration of Gary Keel and Bud Buchanan. Unlike previous shows, their work appeared separately this year due to Buchanan's parole and subsequent rearrest on a parole violation. As the involvement of the show continues, the subtle realities of prison life do begin to emerge and become more apparent.

This year, it would have been difficult to pass through the show without being forced to look at the purposefully untitled work by Joe Buck placed between the beaten and bruised image of justice and the painting of Joe with his hands to his ears bending under the strain of pointing fingers and whispering lips. While Joe leaves their interpretation up to the viewer, I cannot but feel that their significance lies not in what they say about prison life but in what they convey about feelings we all experience yet heightened to an extreme by the context of prison. To the free world observer, it gives a view from down under; a world turned on its head; a world where justice for all is an ideal beaten and battered. It is as

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The Tennessee State Prison



Boner = Holcomb Controversy

by Jonathan Cole

An interesting controversy has arisen over Congressman Bill Boner's visit to Mrs. Elliott's government classes on November 10. During his speech, Boner stated that he avoided using negative campaign tactics in his 5th District Congressional race with Republican Terry Holcomb. Boner stated that he had reports that Holcomb had been in an accident while driving under the influence of alcohol ten years ago. Upon hearing of this statement, the infuriated Holcomb called Mr. Bondurant and Mr. Elliott declaring the statement totally untrue and demanded an apology from Boner.

Upon receiving word of the controversy, Mr. Elliott phoned Dinah Gregory, who is one of the top aides in the Congressman's Nashville office. "I told her this thing had come up and I wanted them to know that I didn't go running to Terry Holcomb about it," Mr. Elliott stated. The congressman's office responded with confidence about

their position because they reportedly claimed to have evidence to back Boner's statements.

Terry Holcomb who had lost in a landslide to the controversial Boner learned of the congressman's remarks from his niece Laurie Holcomb, who is a senior at Harpeth Hall. She had been asked at a party by an MBA student who was in the government class during Boner's visit if her uncle had been arrested for DUI. When she questioned her uncle on the matter, he phoned MBA inquiring about the circumstances of the visit and the statements that Boner had made about Holcomb.

Without any discussion of the incident, Mr. Elliott asked each of his government classes to write down what they thought the congressman had said. All the boys confirmed that Boner had said that Holcomb had been in an accident in which he had been drinking. A few added that Holcomb had been charged with DUI or that it had been a near-fatal accident.

The comment came up on a discussion of the legislative branch of the government and Boner's campaign for his fourth term in the House of Representatives. After a few questions, Boner challenged the students to ask him tough questions about his financial dealings. The congressman was questioned on the nature of campaigning. Boner responded that he could have had a negative campaign similar to Holcomb's but decided against it.

Boner then described two alcohol-related incidents which he could have used against Holcomb. In a prepared statement about the whole affair, Boner described one incident as involving "a flyer passed out by the Holcomb campaign on the Vanderbilt campus offering free

beer to presumably under-age students in return for their help in making and putting up signs." This incident along with the alcohol-related accident provided the congressman with examples of the type of "dirty" which he had but didn't use against Holcomb.

According to state records, of the various accidents in which Holcomb has been involved none indicate that alcohol was involved. Holcomb declared, "I've had accidents but they're all such minor fender-benders. There's never been any involving personal injury. And there was absolutely no drinking involved."

In a letter to the congressman on November 10, Holcomb said, "This statement [about the alcohol related incident] is absolutely false. Such allegations, falsely made in public, especially by a public official, directly affect my reputation as a teacher."

This is particularly true when they are made at a place where I previously taught, which, in turn, directly affects my ability to work in any lifelong profession."

Boner in response in his prepared statement said, "At no time have I intended to defame the reputation or character of Mr. Holcomb. I regret that anyone might have mistaken my meaning or if any confusion has arisen. I did not then and would not now attest to the truthfulness of this information."

Holcomb has reportedly said that he intends to run for public office again within the next two years. This issue may damage the political careers of Boner or Holcomb depending on the truthfulness of the statement. This issue has placed MBA in the middle of the political arena at least for awhile.

FEATURES

Preacher + President = Problem

by Christopher Pioney

A man of the cloth does not belong in the oval office. As the presidential campaigns of several candidates begin to establish themselves, it is important to consider the problems of having a minister holding public office.

First, a minister of whatever religion can not fairly serve the American population as a whole. A rabbi could not give Christians a fair shake (nor could a Christian give a rabbi); a Catholic could not give protestants fair presidency; and certainly a Hindu would have problems with the rest of the American religions. It may be argued that by this logic, Democrats and Republicans should not be elected because they could not fairly serve the opposing party. However, the U.S. competition provides for free religious practice which could be seriously hindered by having a pastor as a president, whereas there is little chance that the voice of the Democratic party will be silenced due to a Republican president. Certainly, with issues such as abortion, evolution, and prayer in schools facing the government, the nation can hardly afford to place a religious leader in office.

A second reason to avoid mixing the church and state leadership is the

foreign policy immobilization that would occur. How would the Hindus of India react to a protestant government? And what about the Shiites, Moslems, Buddhists, Catholics, and Jews of nations like Italy, Israel, Lebanon, Syria, Iran, and Libya. With the present state of world affairs, it seems that a protestant leader as president would be the spark to ignite new terrorist activities (both state sanctioned and unrelated events). Certainly, it would be nearly impossible for an American leader of this sort to have constructive dialogue with anti-Christian leaders like Ghadafi and Khomeni.

A final reason is the inability to reconcile some political issues concerning morality. The president of the U.S. must at some point compromise his personal values for the good of the whole. This would be extremely difficult if not utterly impossible for a minister to do. A fine example of an irreconcilable issue is

the recent arms for hostages deal. The president was forced to decide who would die. Should he deny arms sales to Iran and allow innocent Americans to die in captivity or should he sell arms to Iran so they can kill more people in their war? The president had to condemn someone to death. Certainly, a man of the cloth could not condone any of the deaths for one innocent life seems as worthy as another.

Some may argue that there is no difference between having a religious man or that man's minister in office. The fallacy in this statement is that the president must dedicate his life to public service while a minister must dedicate his life to Holy service. Though these two can go hand in hand at times, there are clear and present contradictions in serving these two entities, and unless these obstacles are removed, religious and political leadership must be mutually exclusive.

Laziness

by Jay Riven

At a recent MBA football game, I was handing out programs to both MBA fans and fans of the opposing team. I was also directing fans of the teams where to sit. A group of non-MBA fans passed by and, as usual, I told them to follow the fence down by the tennis courts. To my amazement, a woman, obviously in shock, came up to me in a most disturbing manner. "Down there?!!!" she complained. "Yes," I said, "just down the . . ." — then she interrupts — "When you all come to our field, we let everyone in the same gate — and here, we have to walk down there? Really?" Well, I mustered a half-smile and apologized as she started her 50 foot trek to the other gate. I felt as sorry for her as I did for the team she came to watch.

It's not that she was handicapped. She wasn't in a wheelchair. She was probably not even a senior citizen. Just lazy. What's new? Society has catered to our needs to the point that we don't ever have to exert physical torture (i.e., walk).

That same weekend I went to Washington, D.C. We drove to the

airport (which is fine because it can be a lengthy walk) and parked in the long term parking. It's a good walk to the airport itself — nothing we couldn't handle. But all of a sudden a shuttle puts down the parking lot and stops before us. Before I could mutter a "No thanks, sir" the rest of my party was in and in a situation. OK. Why, we only had 1/2 hour. May as well enjoy the facilities of our great airport ten minutes longer. The shuttle let us off at the proper airlines. Oops, we had to walk to the revolving door. So we're in the airport ready to go up to security check. But did we use stairs? Does anybody use stairs going up to the second floor? Heck no! It gets pretty strenuous going up stairs — unless they move. We're on the second floor — and what?!! No moving sidewalk? Does the governor know about this? Well, there was one in the Washington Airport. I should have guessed.

Why, soon, we'll be able to go anywhere we want without moving a muscle. "Beam me up, Scotty!" — Star Trek had a certain transportation. Is it really fiction? I hope so.

Eye Openers

by various BELL RINGER staff writers

Phew! After MBA had defeated Antioch 20-0, Coach Owen approached Antioch's Shawn Malone (who later this season became Metro's all-time rusher) and said this: "You're one heck of a ball player. I'm just glad you're graduating!"

Let the Good Times Roll!?!? Boone Brothers, upon being asked about the rolling of the campus before the Hillsboro game: "Hey, I didn't do it . . . but I w-was . . . there . . . a little before it happened and didn't do anything!" Yeah, that's the ticket!

Bush! After an early November assembly, many MBA students were going about quoting the headmaster's use of the word *bush* without knowing what it really means. The word is short for the term *bush league*, which is a synonym for "the minor leagues" in baseball. The minor leagues were traditionally known for being the home for the rowdier, less educated players and fans who frequently got into brawls and showed poor behavior. The etymology of *bush* is from the French word *bourgeois*, meaning "middle class."

Football Injury? During the Hillsboro game, various players noticed that Martin Keith was tending to an injury at the team bench. Keith, very defensive, covered his left arm. He had a long slice on his arm. "What happened?" asked a concerned MBA teammate. Keith mumbled, "I got a paper cut while breaking the sign running onto the field."

That's Cold! After an MBA-Ryan football game in the cold rain, the players took off soaking clothes in the locker room and prepared for hot showers. Mike Poe was heard to remark, "You know what would feel really good right now? A cold toilet seat!"

WMBA. Thanks must go to Jim Harwell and Sterling Price for an excellent job in filming and providing the commentary for many of the football games this fall. There was the humor of Jim, and the serious commentary of Steri that we laughed at anyway. The games were replayed at the Green Hill's Mr. Gatti's on various Friday and Saturday nights. Thanks must also go to Viacom, who televised the MBA football games against Hillwood, Glenciff, Father Ryan, Overton, and Stratford. These games were also shown in Mr. Gatti's during the season.

Whodunnit? Mr. Dan Herring is in hot pursuit of the culprit who has been taking xerox copies of the cover of the book *Disco Dancing* and blacking out the *cine*. He says that these "Disco Dan" posters are atrocious and that he can really show the culprit "how to get down." Rumor has it that Mr. Herring, as a linebacker for Stratford about 15 years ago, put a Father Ryan priest (who was viewing the game from the sidelines) on his back.

Scraper. As the varsity football team waited on the bus in the Hillsboro parking lot to unload, the team listened to the Burro band practice for the game. Marc Smith asked, "Is that *We Wish You a Merry Christmas* the band is playing?" No, Marc, this is October. They're playing *The Star-Spangled Banner*. Congratulations to Marc on being the WSM-radio Defensive MVP of the week for the MBA-Glenciff game.

Coming Soon to a theatre near you is *Ernest Goes to Camp*, starring junior Richard Speight. Just check the marquee at the Belle Meade Theatre for Richard's name.

Welcome! On behalf of District 11-AAA, MBA would like to invite Whites Creek to some real football action next year with the Big Red, the Overton Bobcats, and the Father Ryan Fighting Irish. District 12-AAA will gain Antioch and Glenciff, while losing the Creek. This switch makes the district-balance closer. (7-6 instead of 8-5)

Church Ball! The all-famous West End Sertoma League (for church basketball) has begun again. Can the First Pres Blue Nuns play with the loss of league-MVP Morgan Wills? They have the Fitzpatrick brothers, Fleming Wilt, and Rhoads Hall to try. The Westminster Green Hornets will try to defend the league championship with returners Tom Harwell, Allen Brown, Clay Trabue, Kurt Gilliland, Tom Humphreys, Will Meyer, and Trey Spence. Newcomers include Jay McKnight, Tommy Frist, Gantt Burnstead, Thayer Smith, Michael McNally, Jonathan Harwell, and Forrest Conner. Other league contenders are West End Methodist (with illegal recruiting), with Tim Wallace, Will Van Derveer, Jay Knowles, and David Fredericksen; St. George's (where illegal recruiting prevails), with Michael Shears, Rob Barrett, Gilbert Smith, Sterling Price, Alexander Rice, John Moore, and Bob Napier; and Calvary, with Jonathan Cole.

by Bob Napier and Gilbert Smith

The 1986 Big Red rifle team hopes to continue past success into this year. With Brennon Fitzpatrick, Temp Sullivan, and Hunt Nichols returning from last year, the team hopes to defeat city rival David Lipscomb. Captain Hunt Nichols is optimistic about the upcoming year. Good luck to Coach Stevens and the rifle team.

by Gilbert Smith and Bob Napier

MBA has developed a new french club under the leadership of Miss Marti and Mrs. Hollins. The club has already made one outing to Sewanee and other outings are planned. At Sewanee, the club members spoke French at the French House and learned about French culture. The club has helped to expand their knowledge of French civilization. The officers of the club are Robb Ludwick, president; Charlie Hailey, vice president; James Gooch, secretary; and Will Van Derveer, treasurer.

Success and Survival

by Bill Penuel

Many people ask, "Why do some people seem to be more driven and directed, and why do they succeed?" The answer is that they are *goal oriented*. How one becomes oriented is a secret to success, for without goals to attain, what is success?

Goal setting is the first step to becoming goal-oriented. The most important rule is to "know thyself." To set a goal, you must know your interests and capabilities first. Once you know these, try yourself or ask someone to assess these interests and capabilities in terms of an achievement. By knowing your limits in a particular area, you can set a goal better suited for your abilities. For example, if you like long-distance running but do not have endurance, then you already are one step toward formulating a goal that you can achieve with effort.

To formulate your goal, study those abilities and interests that you or someone else has identified. Set a goal that you know you can attain in the future but not at the present time. For a goal to be effective, it must be within reach but not too easy. To gain satisfaction, a struggle must be involved in which you prevail only in the end.

Once you have set one goal and learned the process, try to set goals in other areas. It is best to divide goals into separate categories: academic, athletic, social, and whatever other categories you feel are appropriate such as economic, career, etc.

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FEATURES

Mrs. Christeson's Moonlighting

by Chariie Hailey

Who on the MBA campus has appeared with Chet Atkins, Floyd Cramer, and Boots Randolph; graduated *summa cum laude* in Latin and Greek from Vanderbilt University; and plays a mean harp?

Anne Christeson, who is in her first year at MBA as an English teacher, combines academic as well as musical talents. Born in Nashville in 1949, Mrs. Christeson attended St. Cecilia Academy. She graduated from Vanderbilt as Founder's Medalist, an honor given to the person ranked first in the class. She then pursued her graduate degree. Mrs. Christeson can speak German, French, Latin, and Greek. Before coming to MBA, she taught Latin, history, English, and French and sponsored the newspaper at such high schools as Maryville and Knoxville Catholic. In 1984, she was one of only ten secondary and college teachers in the nation to be awarded a Fulbright Foundation fellowship for classical studies at the American Academy in Rome.

However, Mrs. Christeson does not limit herself to academia, for she has excelled in the musical arts as a harp player.

At the age of six years, she attempted to play the harp by ear while her older sister played the piano. She was somewhat successful in this endeavor except she played the harp backwards. Undaunted, her parents started her lessons when she was seven. Starting at this early age under the direction of Mrs. Fitzgerald posed only one problem. Parker to the precocious harpist: because of her small size, she had to sit on top of a ladder in order to play. She continued her instruction through high school. At the age of 12, she became the youngest member of the Nashville Symphony and held the position of principal harpist of the symphony for eight years. Since her return to Nashville she has played in three symphonies including first harp in the Knoxville Symphony from 1975 onward. She has also appeared on TV during the symphony's performance on PBS. Her favorite works are those by Claude Debussy, Maurice Ravel, and W.A. Mozart. She especially enjoys Mozart's difficult *Concerto in C* for flute and harp. With her broad range of talents, Mrs. Christeson will contribute much to MBA's rich tradition.



Outing Club

by Warren Downs

On November 1, the Outing Club set out on a trek which was to lead to Buggy Top Cave. The cave, with its spectacular entrance and a stream running through it, has no claustrophobic areas, making it a good beginner cave. Mr. Womack and a vast group of six including Deuraj Basu, Andrew Duthrie, Edward Lams, Burr Rutledge, Simon Westlake, and Warren Downs took a van and settled in for an hour and a half trip. After arriving at Buggy Top Cave, the cavers were required to hike two miles before reaching

the mouth of the cave. Once the flashlights were on, we entered the cave and walked along the stream inside. While inside, we halted and peered into the water. We were surprised to find fish and crayfish. As we continued through the cave we met Westminster. We hiked with them until we reached the third entrance. Then we separated. We returned to the first entrance and left the cave. On the return trip while in a traffic jam, Mr. Womack treated us to Alice's Restaurant, listening to 70's music on 91 Rock.

Prison Art Show

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threatening as the arms reaching from the electric chair. Like Tantalus who reaches for food (grapes) that are forever beyond his grasp, the hunger remains as frustration. Beside this image of frustration lies escape. Using his brush like a magician with a magic wand, bars are bent and walls are broken to reveal a world of fantasy. An escape has been made through the work itself, not to our world, the real world, the here and now world, but to a fantasy world.

While the prison setting has heightened its impact, an escape to such a world is not unfamiliar to any of us at some points in our own lives especially when frustrations and obstacles often block our paths. We have others to rely, and call upon when such crises occur: friends, parents, teachers; in short a community to fall back on. I suspect that the frightening and threatening image that is projected in these paintings is the sense of being left utterly alone. In these series of self portraits, I am left with Joe's concept of himself, seated on the moon, with his eyes painted a

ghostly white signifying his blindness; and as a blind person relies on a cane for orientation Joe leans and clutches his paintbrush. The silence, cold and the still of the darkness of being alone echo within emptiness. These images are significant not because they tell us life in prison is frustrating, depressing or lonely for the prisoner but that they convey to us the value of life lived in meaningful (caring and sharing) "community" with others. It would be a fair assessment to state that most of those behind bars today never experienced this support or security that we often take for granted. Odds are that when they are released they won't find it unless it is provided in some way for them.

In conclusion the show continues to provide the inmate with an opportunity to portray a positive image and to feel a little less isolated. This year we have sold over \$1300 which is on par with previous years. Much to my surprise, the money has never been able to surpass the mere fact that someone (a total stranger) would purchase one of their works. In light of this year's show, it begins to make more sense.

Debaters Highest Ranking Ever

by Christopher Pomey

Over the week of Thanksgiving, MBA debaters traveled to Chicago to participate in the most competitive tournaments of the year. In the JV division, Burt Fulmer and Jay Kahlon continued a winning tradition. For the third year in a row, the JV team captured first place and a JV debater captured first speaker. Burt followed in the footsteps of T.A. McKinney and Christopher Pomey by capturing the top individual honors at this tournament which claims the most competitive junior varsity division in the country. Burt and Jay captured the tournament by defeating New Trier in the final round on a 5-0 decision.

At the Glenbrook North tournament in the varsity division, T.A. McKinney and Tom Rogers lost a close quarterfinal round on a 2-1 decision to place them fifth in the competition. T.A. was recognized as one of the top debaters in the competition which included 210 debaters from 20 states.

To cap off the week, T.A. and Tom attended the Glenbrook Round Robin. In this tournament, the top 11 teams compete in a round robin format. This tourney is generally considered the top tournament of the year. T.A. and Tom placed higher than any MBA team in at least the last five years by capturing fourth place. This solidifies MBA's top five ranking in the country this year.

The MBA team now turns toward preparing for MBA's own tournament, the Southern Belle Forum, which will be hosted in January. The MBA team would appreciate anyone who could volunteer to help with the Southern Belle Forum or house 1 or more debaters over the tourney weekend. For more information, talk to Braxton Perkins, any senior debater, or Mr. Tate.

Happy Holidays From the Editors



The BELL RINGER

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ENTERTAINMENT

Frampton live

by Randy Pelaez

In 1975, Peter Frampton released a live album just to stay in the public eye until he had enough material to release another studio album. Little did Frampton know that this album—*Frampton Comes Alive*—would become the best-selling live album of all time (selling 10,000 copies by the end of 1985) making him a superstar overnight. He released the album in March of 1976 after Rolling Stone had reviewed it. Let's take a listen.

Frampton opens up with a crowd pleaser at San Francisco's Winter Land called "Somethin' Happening," the title of his first solo album. It is a happy song, but it does not show his guitar virtuosity. After the rousing opener, he launches into "Doobie Wah," a kind of bluesy song that shows the whole band's abilities. The album truly comes alive on the third song "Show Me the Way" when Frampton breaks out his talk box. The talk box is a device which enables him to speak through his guitar. With Bob Mayo on acoustic guitar accompanying Frampton on electric, one can see why it stayed at number 6 on Billboard for five weeks. When the song is finished, he takes a break and then launches into a heavier song called "It's A Plain Shame." The solo in the middle is probably its finest part. On side two, he opens up with an acoustic ditty called "Penny, For Your Thoughts," his only instrumental song. The song is dedicated to his girlfriend of many years, Penny McCall. At the moment, Frampton hits the last note of the song, John Siomos comes in with a powerful drum line to launch into "I'll Give You Money." A powerful song, Frampton's lyrics state how he could care less about money as long as he can make others happy. With the crowd surely on their feet, he begins "Shine On," a happy song that has a catchy beat, but it is definitely not one of his finer songs. As a fitting end to the second side, he does his cover

of the Stones' "Jumpin' Jack Flash." He slows the song down to give it a bluesy feel, but adds a hint of jazz to it during his solo to show more of his diversity. When the song is over, the cheering just comes louder and louder . . . the Winterland has been rocked!

Fillmore West is the second album. On the third side, his first two numbers are acoustic. "All I Want to Be (Is By Your Side)" is the first tune in which he puts so much feeling that the crowd is compelled to participate. The second tune is "Winds of Change" and again he reads the crowd like a book and puts his heart into every note and lyric. Through the first two songs, the girls in the audience are going nuts. After getting the crowd going, he starts into "Baby I Love Your Way," one of the prettiest songs that he has written. Since he plays acoustic during the song, Bob Mayo does a pretty keyboard solo on his Fender/Rhodes giving the song the perfect '70's sound. After listening to the song, one can't help but understand why that song spent three weeks at number 2 on Billboard. The next song is a song Frampton wrote about where he wants to retire. "I Wanna Go to the Sun" is a cool song which contains some of my personal favorite bass lines. Stanley Sheldon pounds his Fender Fretless Precision to give the song a great back beat. Frampton's lead licks have that distinctive Gibson Les Paul sound that people have come to love. By the end of the song, one can't help but feel fired up.

The fourth (and most famous) side contains only two songs. These two songs take a person one extreme emotion to another. The first song, "Lines on My Face," tends to be a detailed story of a love affair gone bad. His mellow guitar playing creates even a sadder mood. By the time the song is finished, a person has contemplated his life many times over. Once again the crowd has been touched in a different way

by Frampton. The final song of the album, "Do You Feel Like We Do," ends the album on a great note, being what I consider his greatest song ever. With Bob Mayo on the keyboard, Stanley Sheldon on bass, John Siomos on drums, and of course, Frampton on guitar, they begin with a mellow intro with Frampton and Mayo harmonizing beautifully on their instruments. The song then builds up the energy and one can't help but be happy. After a small but powerful song by Frampton, the song mellows out again. Bob Mayo proceeds with a strong and undeniably Fender/Rhodes solo, giving everyone a truly mellowed out feeling. What happens next is a magical solo by Peter Frampton (often considered his greatest) which brings the crowd to its feet. He breaks out his Wah-Wah pedal and his talk box at the same time, creating an effect really had not been done before. With the rest of the band keeping a constant beat behind him, Frampton asks the crowd, *through his guitar* if they feel like he does. The crowd, needless to say, goes wild. He interchanges between playing music and talking music through his solo by telling them what a good time it was. When listening to the song, I feel as if I'm there at the Fillmore taking in everything. After mellowing out his solo at the end, the band tears into the final stages of the song. When the last note is played, the audience has gone nuts. The cheering is so loud, your ears begin to hurt. Frampton released this album knowing that his live performance captured what he and his music were all about, but he had no idea of the response it would generate spending an unprecedented no. 1 on Billboard during mid-summer and on into fall of 1976. If you get a chance to listen to any part of the album (especially "Do You Feel") you will understand why *Frampton Comes Alive* was the best album of 1976.



Photo by Chris Lefebvre

Bell Ringer Contest

Question: What color was this chicken before ace photographer Clark Gieddie captured him in the black and white zone?

Turn entries in to Travis Jackson before Friday, December 19, 1986. One entry per person. The editors and staff of the *Bell Ringer* and Clark Gieddie are not eligible for this contest. One entry per person

please. Winners will receive recognition! A list of those giving the correct answer will be posted in the next issue of the *Bell Ringer*.

Entries should consist of a student or teacher's name and his or her guess at the answer. Creativity is appreciated but will not win.

Concept by Dinka Doo



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General Public: Hand to Mouth

by Scott Galloway

A few years ago there was a band called the English Beat, led by Dave Wakeling and Ranking Roger, and for a while, it seemed they could do no wrong. Then they broke up. Wakeling and Roger created General Public, a band with a new outlook, and found it possible to mix pop music with political lyrics. In 1984, they released *All the Rage*, which contained such hits as "Tenderness" and "Are You Leading Me On?" This album brought success to the "new" English Beat. General Public became successful because no one could sit still, while listening to their songs. Dave Wakeling and Ranking Roger's distinctive vocals also added to their success. Now, two years after their debut album, General Public has released their new record, *Hand to Mouth*. The question is: Was it worth the wait? *Hand to Mouth* is a decent album, but it does not seem to have the same quality as *All the Rage*. There are, however, a couple songs on this

record that have the previous General Public flair, such as, "Come Again" (which they performed live in their 1985 concert here) and "Forward as One."

Overall, this album is not as good as their first, but it is hard to top an album like *All the Rage* on which every song is excellent. If you are a General Public fan, I doubt you will find this album a disappointment. But if you are a new follower of this band, I suggest you buy their first album before you buy *Hand to Mouth*.



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ENTERTAINMENT

At the Movies

by Mark Hudson and Kenji Kono

These views do not necessarily represent any objective viewpoint, moreover, elements of the plot of the movie may be revealed herein. Read at your own peril.

Ebe — Star Trek IV - The Voyage Home is playing everywhere in Nashville and guarantees a rollicking good time.

Sisk — Go back to stuffing your face and shut up. This movie was trite, melodramatic fluff. My kid could've written a better script on his Speak 'n Spell.

Ebe — Your opinion doesn't surprise me, or course, you mucus-brained twig. It takes one of higher intellectual standards to see that the movie recaptures from the series not only the familiar cast (somewhat older) but also the jocularity which marked many of the better episodes. Egad, man! Have you no sense of fun?

Sisk — Fun is one thing; a plot is another. I'll admit the movie had its moments; but these glimmers were overshadowed by a deranged plot so full of holes that one could push even your hideously obese frame through the smallest of these yawning chasms: the noted humpback whale civilization talking to aliens; time warps; a woman cetacea specialist who gives rides to, quote, weirdos, unquote, in San Francisco. San Francisco, do you hear? Ye gads. The rest of the plot is out of

an old bad s.f. story: idealistic scientist, hero, goes to save the world, blek!

Ebe — Granted, the plot is a trite old, but even a spineless scyphozoan, unlike you, can tell that the actors are not taking their position seriously. They lightheartedly play up the plot, leading to thrills and fun for the whole family. The movie does not presume to be high drama; but instead, a humorous side-trip through time and space. I'm sorry if it doesn't have subtitles, Mr. *Ars Gratia Artis*.

Sisk — Subtitles would have been doubly redundant. I could call the lines before they appear. However, I do see the possibility that an overdose of six aged actors bumbling about could prove enjoyable to a man who thinks goobers are the height of civilization.

Ebe — Aged yes but these are the faces which we have known and loved for more than 20 years — but the interplay between the characters especially Kirk, Spock, and McCoy are as fresh as ever. Only a dull-witted rhino breathed mollusk could fail to look past this film's facade and see the magic within.

Sisk — I'm sorry you indolent ball of putty. I didn't come here to watch "the magic within." I came to see a massive destruction: hapless security men getting killed, space battles, Klingons, etc. Instead, I get a bunch of humans. It was boring. And then there's that feeble attempt at a conservation message. Give it up you fat amoeboid

testimonial against seatbelts.

Ebe — You recalcitrant tree slime, convicting this fine adventure for daring to be different and add new ????. Despite your fascist views, I found its message to be alive and vital. In fact . . .

Sisk — Trek!e!

Ebe — What! You blood-sucking worm! Why I oughtta . . . Wham! Boom! To the moon!

Sisk — Lard brains!

Ebe — Twit! Flat-foot!

Sisk — Tub of . . .

As the scene dissolves, we leave the critics and their forum in a scuffle of broken bones and broken hearts. In conclusion, the movie was fun though in a rather heavy-hearted manner. If you want a good story, or rather plot, buy a book.

—The views expressed in this article do not represent the views of Roger Ebert or Gene Siskel.—

The Glass Onion

by Claiborne Gayden

There's a new all-ages club in Nashville! The former teen club, 5211, located at 5211 Harding Road, has taken on a new look and a new name. Now titled the Glass Onion, this hot night spot has assumed a sleeker, more spacious aura under the management of former Charlestonian, Parker Coleman. An experienced musician and youth counselor, Parker left his South Carolina home to assume management of the Glass Onion. Nashville's fresh hip scene for teens and adults provides an ideal alcohol-free atmosphere in which to enjoy spectacular local bands such as Eat This, Alien, Afrikan Dreamland, Johnny Panic and the Bible of Dreams, and Jerry Dale McFadden along with Christian

contemporary such as Scott Koty, Michael Card, Kim Hill and Dave Williams, all of whom have already graced the Onion's busy stage. Although well-equipped to accommodate guest bands and spectators, the Glass Onion is a non-profit organization and is willing to accept any and all donations in addition to volunteer work. The Glass Onion, having swiftly established its well-merited reputation, has a carefully organized public relations network involving local high school students. Presided over by Richard Hoffmeister, a Hillsboro High School student, the youth board of representatives hopes to continue supporting the club by publicizing band performances and maintaining public interest.

Yngwie Malmsteen: Trilogy

by Chris Cunningham

Yngwie Malmsteen and the Rising Force recently released a new album titled *Trilogy*.

As usual, the album contains a variety of music ranging from classical to heavy-metal. An unusual item on the new album is that there are only two instrumentals on the entire album. In addition, there are more songs with lyrics (more than likely because of the change of lead singers). Malmsteen's preceding albums were com-

posed almost entirely of instrumentals with only one or two songs containing lyrics.

Trilogy features a new side of Malmsteen's music, a softer side. Malmsteen seems to be leaning more to the classical side of his music than to his metal side.

One song on the album, "Crying," is a Spanish-sounding melody which features this soft side of Malmsteen. Another song, the "Trilogy Suite: Op. 5," features a blend of music from classic to pop

to metal. The resulting effect of this mixture of musical styles is a wonderful song featuring Malmsteen's usual guitar pyrotechnics and ability to write beautiful classical music as well as having a metal sound to appeal to the widest varieties of taste.

Trilogy, although not Malmsteen's best, does contain some good songs and is worth the eight dollar price.

Peter Gabriel Returns with So

by Kevin Kruse

Peter Gabriel's new album *So* is getting the recognition it deserves. Gabriel, known to most for "Sledgehammer," is an amazing artist. The first song on the album, "Red Rain," isn't at all like the fast "Sledgehammer," but it is a clear-cut case of Gabriel's incredibly clear vocals which are evident in every song that he has made. The ever-popular "Sledgehammer" is quite different. It's a good, fast-paced, easy-to-dance-to song with a great horn section.

The third song, and definitely the best in my opinion, is "Don't Give Up." Gabriel puts himself down in the song, but Kate Bush, a prominent British singer with a beautiful voice, comes to his rescue: "Don't give up, 'cause you have friends/Don't give up, you're not beaten yet/Don't give up, I know you can make it good." After continuing this way for a little bit, the song takes on a beat resembling a Baptist choir song.

Ending the first side is "That Voice Again," a pretty good song

with an upbeat drum section, but it has a kind of hard act to follow. Beginning the next side is "In Your Eyes." It has a common theme, love, but Gabriel makes it an uncommon, although very good, song with his background vocals and an ever-changing beat. "Mercy Street" comes next. It's an almost sepulchral song, but Gabriel's flute livens it up.

"By time" comes in at a very close second to "Don't Give Up." The song is comical, about dreams of success. Gabriel even says hi at the start. This song is livelier than "Sledgehammer," but hasn't gotten the radio time it deserves yet.

In "We Do What We're Told," Gabriel creates a monotone broken only by his high-pitched "whine." It's probably the worst song on the

album, but since most of the other songs are excellent, the worst isn't really too bad. Finally comes "This Is the Picture," written by Gabriel and Laurie Anderson, one of the most important avant-garde musicians of the '80's. It originally appeared with better quality on Anderson's 1983 album *Mister Heartbreak* as a duet between her and Gabriel called "Excellent Bids." The song itself isn't exceptional, although slightly better than others on the album.

At first I didn't like *So*. Now, however, I love it. I urge those of you who listened to it once and hated it to give it a second chance. Those of you who haven't listened to it should listen to it once, and then again. Each song shows promise.

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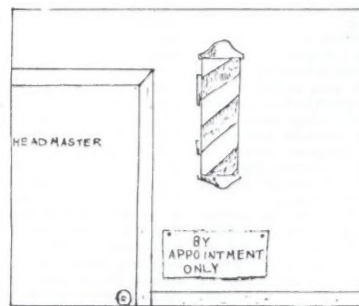
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ENTERTAINMENT

Catcher in the Rye Revisited

by Travis Jackson

Less Than Zero
(Fiction), Penguin Books
by Bret Easton Ellis

Less Than Zero which borrows its title from the Elvis Costello song of the same name, has been hailed as the *Catcher in the Rye* of the 1980's. It chronicles episodes in the life of a Los Angeles teenager who is home from college on Christmas vacation. While there, he loses himself in a dizzying world of parties, clubs, rock music, drugs, and prostitution. Although the novel deals specifically with rich teens in L.A., it is an excellent commentary on the problems facing the youth of the "MTV" generation. The novel is essentially plotless; the only threads holding the story together are the relationship between the main character, Clay, and his

pseudo-girlfriend, Blair, and Clay's first person narration of the story. For example, Blair's constant questioning of the true nature of her relationship serves as a bit of stable ground in the chaotic action of the novel. The appearances of the dealers, Julian and Rip, and Blair's friends permeate the novel also but not with the stability of Blair's appearances. They serve only to emphasize the personalities of Blair and Clay.

Clay shows himself to be apathetic, self-protecting, and indifferent; he shows good qualities but only as long as he does not seriously jeopardize his emotional state: "If I care about this, it'll just be worse. . . It's less painful if I don't care." In contrast, Blair is emotional, loving, and sympathetic, even at her own emotional risk. She loves Clay as would a loving wife and is doomed to loving

him, for he is too empty to love or be loved. In these characters and their relationship, Ellis creates a familiar, yet interesting conflict.

Perhaps more than anything else, though, Clay's narration of the story paints a grim picture of the degenerate world which today's teen's face. He and his girlfriends all seem to be seeking the ultimate sensation as a final escape from their problems. Their retreating into the induced worlds of cocaine, heroin, and marijuana are an extension of that search. Rampant, meaningless sexual encounters of normal and abnormal variety are also an extension of their sensation seeking. In addition, several phrases such as "people are afraid to merge," "maybe he's for sale," and "disappear here" become important motifs in the progression of the novel and its themes.

The point of the novel arrives

through its omission and sudden appearance in the novel. Ellis implicitly places the blame for the problems of this generation on its parents. For the most part, the parents remain invisible and exhibit no authority or responsibility save financial. They are alluded to in vague terms only by the children who, ironically, never know where their parents are. The struggle of the novel's characters is filling the gap in their lives left by the absence of parental love: "F--- you, Mom and Dad. You both can die because that's what you did to me. You left me to die. You both are so f---ing hopeless."

Ellis' contention in his novel seems to be that negative sentiment toward today's youth is partially misdirected. He shows us a world where parents are "so hungry and unfulfilled that they [eat] their own

children." His characters search blindly for the love and fulfillment not found in their families in a world which does not offer them either. The resulting emptiness is the reason for the problems which plagued them. What characters have are problems and money, but they do not "have anything to lose." Ellis' staccato style and his gift for presentation paint a portrait of our world which is haunting, poignant, and startlingly real. His message, delivered implicitly on behalf of his generation, is one which must be taken to heart. (Bret Easton Ellis is a student at Bennington College in Vermont. He was born and raised in Los Angeles.)

Robots and Empire

by Jianbin Shiao

It looks like an Asimov, it smells like an Asimov, it even tastes like one, but it goes down funny (funny-strange, not funny-funny). As a novel, it passes with flying colors. As a long-awaited Asimov book, it leaves something to be desired. The unAsimov style is a problem. He actually uses flashbacks for exposition: ye gad! As a result, Isaac slows up the initial pace and makes the story slightly confusing. He attempts to make the novel complex but hurts the Asimov sparkle. Half the fun of reading an Asimov is the suspense of not knowing "what next." Numerous points of view of

the ongoing story, none handled with first person, embody *Robots and Empires*' complexity. Seeing so much of what is happening cuts into the suspense. Producing that out of expected conflicts presents a problem for Asimov.

More probably, handling the novel's raison d'être was a job too tough for even Dr. Asimov. *Robots and Empires* professes to bridge the gap between the writer's previous Robot Novels and his Galactic Empire Novels. Many persons are unaware that Asimov has written a saga extending over millennia. In a single universe, his robot stories, note the lowercase "r," predate his

Robot Novels that flow into the Galactic Empire Novels whose world the Foundation Series replaces; even "Series" indicating famous and, even, good stuff. Back to the newest novel. Asimov must create a plausible continuum between the death of the wonderfully inductive plainclothesman Elijah Baley, hero of the Robot Novel trilogy (not counting *Empire*) and the creation of the Galactic Empire. Right off, one is sure that the novel is, necessarily and inevitably, the good-guys-win. Asimov faces the task of merging his method, of the unpredictably creative plot, with an already-written ending.

He resolves the problem by using fundamentally flawed protagonists, the robots, Daneel Olivaw and Giskard. He hopes to balance their inevitable victory with a blatant "possibility" of their failure. This most obvious hindrance is the Three Laws of Robotics binding them to

ineffectuality. What comprises the true struggle are their attempts to modify those laws, which curb their ing already written the Galactic inability to take action for the good of humanity. That they are constantly, repetitiously, and absurdly thwarted by Laws does not detract knowing the robots will win in the end. That foreknowledge kills even Asimov's technique of plot-character-everythingelse reversal at the end of a story. That simple knowledge hurts an otherwise sparkling work. One half-wonders how Asimov expects readers to "feel" for the robots.

Although one can sympathize with the robots' struggle, an avid Asimov reader finds that the villains, more than any other character in *Robots and Empires*, exemplify Asimov's usual heroes. Like Baley and numerous Foundation leaders, armed with only their wits, and to reveal the fluidity of impossible odds. In *Maduro's* and

Mandamus' case, the opening odds are truly impossible: Asimov's having already written the Galactic Empire Novels.

At the end of other Asimov stories, the heroes effect a reversal of fortune and succeed. At the end of *Robots and Empires* a villain seems to do the same. Recall that word "seems." He succeeds only because a hero lets him. He outthinks the robots but also himself. As it turns out, allowing his plans for catastrophe may be the best action the robots can take.

Although the novel may not live up to its hype, *Robots and Empires*, as a transition novel between series, answers several questions left by other books in the saga from *I, Robot* to *Foundation's Edge*. The sum effect of *Robots and Empires* is to consummate the bonds between leaders, and to reveal the fluidity of Asimov's novels.

Home of the Brave

by Sean Dudley

Typically, if one walks up to the closest average person and asks him what he feels about Laurie Anderson, and more specifically, her motion picture *The Home of the Brave*, his response probably would be

- a) "who's Laurie And — what'd you say?";
- b) "I hate Laurie Anderson,";
- c) "Shut up and leave me alone."

So much for the average person. For those of you who are as of yet untethered at the corral of progressive music news, Laurie Anderson is one of the premier performance artists today, and yes, she has a movie.

It is difficult to categorize just what Laurie Anderson is. Is she a post-punkette techno-poet? A pop artist with great aspirations and dreams? A gifted performer slumming in pop? Perhaps she is all of these things, and more of them. But her performances speak for themselves — to put it rather bluntly, they're organically fantastic (well, at least fantastic).

Laurie Anderson has extreme talent, coupled with an excellent background. She has played the violin since childhood, holds a B.A. and a M.F.A. in art, has studied under some prominent contemporary artists — her entire approach to music is an artistic

endeavor. The actual movie is one of her performances, though it is hardly a "concert tape." The performance of *Home of the Brave* is innovative, compelling, and utterly enjoyable, if not a bit strange. In any case, one loses himself in the flow of visual performances and hauntingly beautiful music. The show has monologues, dance, surprises, and life. Laurie Anderson plays on & with the audience like no other — she has incredible stage presence, at times distant, then close and personal. And the songs, such as *Language is a Virus*, *White Lily*, *Sharkey's Day*, *Sharkey's Night*, *Smoke Rings*, even the *Credit Racket*, are so refreshing and different from any other contemporary music. Laurie Anderson's whole approach is farcical, dreamy, and playful. Synthesized-distorted voices, an electric/magnetic violin, a drum-suit, musical tie, rubber guitars, huge bat-like drum sticks, everyday objects transformed into bizarre musical components and more await you at one of her shows. But don't take my word for it — *Home of the Brave* will be available in movie-rental shops most soon, if not already. A TV may make everything smaller and even less dynamic (buy a stereo TV today!) but everything is still there. Laurie Anderson. *The Home of the Brave*. Embrace it.

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SPORTS

Male Dominance

by Tim Wallace

Since the dawn of time, women have been the downfall of men. When the great poet said, "Behind every great man is a woman . . .," he was cut off in mid-sentence by his wife. What he meant to say was, "Behind every great man, there is a woman who will; if you let her out of the kitchen or bedroom; spend all of your money, make all of your children sissies, and ruin your entire career. Men have always been looking for ways to put women in their place and up until October 30, have failed. Women have been scraping, crawling, and backstabbing their way up the social ladder; and now in the 1980's, they have actually taken over positions of value in our society. The treasurer of these United States of America is a female.

I, being a staunch member of the "He-Man Women Haters Club," was eager to do my part in the battle for the dominant sex. But, what was I to do? I had to find some sort of contest that they could believe that they had a chance to win in, so that the women would show up in

herds to be mass embarrassed. Finally, it came to me. I would invite Harpeth Hall out to be mercilessly drubbed senseless by a powerful unit of MBA males in a game of volleyball. It was perfect. No-one, not even the MBA student body believed we could win. These girls had been playing the game for at least six years while we remained untested. My first step was to enter Harpeth Hall, and in front of the entire faculty and student body, offer my humble challenge speech. They rudely accepted and a date was set: October 30, 1986 in Harpeth Hall's gymnasium.

The next step was preparation. I organized a troop of seventeen men and we began a series of four intense practices. Due to fatigue, fear, and illness; our ranks were soon thinned to eleven: Coach Tom Harwell, Chris Wright, Rob Chilton, Scott Sprague, Allen Brown, Ted Rice, Brad Reed, Brennon Martin, Fleming Wilt, Todd Casserty, and myself. Each one of us brought something to the team. Perhaps the most valuable contribution to our strategy was Flem-

ing Wilt's invention of the "butt wave" distraction device, but not to be overlooked was Ted Rice's singalong, "Yo baby Yo." Soon we were ready.

We approached game day with mixed feelings. Some of us were scared, others were confident, while others were hungry. It didn't matter; we would be there with bells on. We met at 6:00 Thursday night, a full hour and one half before game time. The troops underwent a hard-core warm-up followed by an intense skull session. After scrutinizing the strategies for the game, the representatives of the male sex ran into a sports arena overflowing with noise and excitement with the necessary help of bodyguards Chris Burch, Clay Trabue, and Trey Spence. The fact that the men were a heavy underdog did not stop the MBA student body from producing the largest and rowdiest crowd ever seen in MBA history. By the will of the gods, the males won the coin toss and elected to serve. The game was afoot.

Chris Wright, a sort-of wringer due to the fact that he was the only member of the team who had played for longer than three weeks of his existence, was the first server. At the whistle of impartial referee John Friday, the ball was served into the air. The ball followed a wicked sickle-shaped trajectory, the girls were caught off-guard, and the first point of the match belonged to the men. The crowd erupted. There was a shower of toilet paper and a sonic boom of noise. After approximate-

ly five minutes, the second serve was made and like a case of deja vu, the serve was not returned. Suddenly, it was 2-0 MBA. Suddenly, the humor was gone from the game. Suddenly, we had a chance to win. Even though the crowd stewed in its turbulent frenzy, the first game fell to the lucky housewives of Harpeth Hall.

The second game beat to a different drummer. With an almost full team substitution, the males stormed to a 7-0 lead. Lead by the brutal spiking of J. Brad and the fabulous back-court play of Rob Chilton and Chris Wright, mankind was back in the ballgame. The feeble feminists made a weak attempt at a comeback; but the dominant sex held fast and won the second game. The score was now 1-1. The third game would decide it all. The Big Red took to the locker room where, after several minutes of thoughtful deliberation, we decided to leave in the second team as opposed to bringing in fresh troops. Seething with confidence the men returned to the battlefield.

Fatigue took control and the team faltered. Our spirits plummeted as the score rose to 7-0 in favor of the cattle. In a desperate attempt to get back in the game, fresh subs were sent in and a strong combination of the first and second team's held the fate of mankind in their hands. Perhaps it was fear, perhaps it was the will of the gods; but we just couldn't get things to go our way. The score fell to 10-0.

Coach Harwell called timeout

and brought me to the side. In a hushed voice, he said, "Tim, we have two choices: we can run now and save face or we can play and take our chances." After seconds of thoughtful deliberation, I looked at him and said, "We gotta play, man, we gotta go for it."

The girls served again; we made a decent return; they saved the ball and set it for the spike. Lightning cracked and thunder roared as J. Brad Reed took their spike and rejected it as only a man could. Then the pieces began to fall into place as the Big Red battled back and actually took the lead 13-10. We had several opportunities to put it away; but just couldn't seem to pull the trigger. The females struck back and the lead swapped as they took a 14-13 lead. After several close calls we regained that cushion point and tied it at fourteen all.

It was no longer a game. The fun was gone. It didn't matter how we played, it only mattered if we won or lost. The 15th point went to us. In a game where one has to win by two, we were one point from victory, one point from fame, one point from immortality. It is fitting that we won on a spike; right down their throats. The winners took all, and the earth stood still. It is not just a personal win, nor is it a win for the team, this is a victory for all men everywhere and shall never be forgotten so long as a male heart beats.

Wrestling

by Andy Rosen

With the end of the fall sports season comes the beginning of another season, varsity wrestling. The wrestling team, under the leadership of Coach Killian, anticipates yet another successful season. The team this year, however, is a rather young one. With only five seniors and three juniors, the sophomores comprise a large part of the team. Another change in this year's program is the use of conferences in the dual-meet match scheduling. Each school is assigned to a conference based on

their previous year's regional tournament results. This practice, however, will hurt our dual-meet record considerably. MBA has always finished much better in tournaments than in seasonal competition, so we will encounter some of the toughest teams of Nashville as the season progresses.

Other additions to the wrestling program include a dramatic increase in the number of home matches, and MBA's hosting of the District Wrestling Tournament in February.

The roster of Big Red wrestlers, by tentative weight classes, is as follows: 105 - Greg Downer; 112 - Seth Asher, John Szydio; 119 - Chris Cigarren; 126 - Matt Bumstead, Hampton Carney, Chet Frist; 132 - Robert Rollins, Jeff Ryu; 138 - Billy Frist; 145 - Andy Rosen, Steve Sowell, Sheldon Griffin; 155 - Trajan Carney, Edward Lams; 167 - Todd Wise, Kelsey Fitzpatrick; 185 - Frank Downey; manager - John Israel; assistant manager - Martin Keith.

Mr. Killian, having shown his coaching prowess with a successful team last year, promises to get the team in shape for the tough matches to come.

The home matches are in the small gym, after school, so come out and watch us win!



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SPORTS

A Talk With Billy Rolfe

by Jim Harwell

Except for Vandy's one win this past season over Duke, there was only one other bright spot for the Commodores. That bright spot was former MBA standout Billy Rolfe's nine straight carries and resulting TD at Kentucky on national television. Rolfe was very personable at a recent interview.

Q. Congratulations vs. Kentucky.
A. Thanks a lot. It's been a long time since I scored a touchdown.

Q. I guess it's been a tough season?
A. Yes, when you lose so many you tend to ask yourself questions, but Coach Brown's really done a lot to keep team attitudes up.

Q. What does Brown say after a game?

A. He tells us we got beat, and we're not a good football team. He doesn't shoot you any bull. I think he'll do well. I've never seen a coach put so much pressure on himself. He wants to win so badly.

Q. Who's the hardest hitter in the SEC and for Vandy?
A. Curt Jarvis is the quickest lineman and the hardest hitter. Bob Scanlan for Vandy.

Q. How's Robert Michael Reed (MBA graduate, '86)?
A. He's doing fine. They've let him punt some on the scout team.

(After being told about Reed's daylight being knocked out by Chris Gaines.) Yes, Chris is notorious for taking advantage of new players.

Q. Who are some upcoming stars

for Vandy?

A. Andy McCarroll and Demond Winston.

Q. What would you like to do after college?

A. Well, I'm going to graduate in May. I think I just need to go on with my life. I'm 23! I'm the oldest player on the team. The TD on television and all that was sort of my goal. This is my last year. I'm gonna do an internship for financial services at Maryland Farms this summer.

Q. How many players skip classes, do stuff like that?

A. They do. Everybody skips, but Coach Brown is really on top of the situation. He asks for a show of hands after practice for those who skipped classes — the coaches run

you if you did. If he catches you lying, he'll run you in the stadium, and you don't want to do the stadium. (Rolfe would not comment on who had raised their hands.)

Q. How do the teachers treat athletes?

A. Some teachers don't like them. At Peabody, they've really cracked down on accepting athletes.

Q. Who are the nicest players?

A. Marvin Thomas and Carl Woods. I room with Carl on the road.

Q. Who's gonna win the national championship?

A. Gosh, I haven't even kept up.

Q. What does it take to combine academics and football at Vandy?

A. A lot of discipline and work.

Q. Tell me about the standards for Vandy as compared to other schools.

A. Vandy's standards are for real. I don't think they'll ever change. But other schools are different. Lavoisier Fisher, who went to UT, took bricklaying at Pearl! He wanted to go to Vandy but he couldn't get in.

Q. Thanks a lot Billy.

A. Well, you're welcome. You take care now, you hear?

Hockey

by Chris Cigarann

Once again, it's time for ice hockey on the hill. For the second consecutive year MBA is sponsoring an ice hockey team. Last year's team, composed of several seniors and underclassmen, played only one game against a much stronger team from Father Ryan. There was a capacity crowd at Ice Centennial for the big game. Even though Ryan was supposed to win big, the Big Red kept it close with goals scored by superpowers Willie Johnson and Nick Sieviking. Ryan prevailed in the end with 3 late goals winning 5-2. This year the games should be very close for the team is more experienced. Tom Harwell is the goalie, and Ryan has lost several starters from their team. The team has three games scheduled this year. The first game is Friday, December 12. The other two games are after Christmas. The hockey team would really appreciate large crowd support at these games, so come and watch some hard-hitting fast-paced hockey at Ice Centennial.



An unidentifiable hockey player.

Golf Team #1 Weenies

by Turner Overton

On Monday, November 19, 1986, the MBA golf team, a decided 12½ point underdog, soundly defeated the MBA Harriers 26-6 in a football game that can only be categorized as a blowout.

Early in the contest, the game appeared to be a defensive struggle, but on the golf team's second possession, faced with third and eight, Michael Shears caught a bomb covering 58 yards and later caught the first TD pass of the game. Strengthened by a mentally and physically tough season, the golf team's defense held the Harriers for the rest of the first half on two interceptions of Andy "Kirbo" Davis' passes by the immortal Steven Parker and one phenomenal goal line stand. Parker also caught a touchdown pass which put the golfers up 12-0 ending the first half

and proving the golfers could play with the best.

In the second half, a defense led by linebackers Allen Brown and Turner Overton controlled the Harriers on six sacks. The offense then scored another touchdown — a bomb to Michael Shears — making the score 18-0.

Finally, the Harriers were unable to put a score on the board behind the running of Steve Zibas, who had to be taken out of the game because of upper respiratory problems. It was 18-6 with 3:45 remaining in the game; the golfers marched to midfield where Dave Enkema caught a bomb for a TD. The score was 26-6, and the defense of the almighty golf team held the Harriers.

In retrospect of this incredible game, it became evident to the packed crowd that Jimmy the

Greek had overrated the ability of the cross country team to produce any kind of football. Now, the golfers do not wish to say the runners lack the physical ability or raw talent (anybody already knows that). They would like to say that the 1986 Weenie Bowl illustrated, for the third year out of four, the supernatural ability of the golfers to excel at any sport because of the great mental training of the sport of golf. Congratulations go to Steven Parker (three interceptions, one TD) and Michael Shears (two TD's, one deflected pass late in the game) who were the Chevrolet MVP's of the game. In conclusion, the golf team would like to reiterate the fact that the golf team proved superior to the Kirbo gang specimen of over-zealous dieting and lack of . . . you get the picture. The saga continues — golf 26, cross country 6.



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No one knows the exact origin of the blazer. One theory holds it evolved from blue naval jackets designed for the crew of the H.M.S. *Blazer* in 1860.

By another account, the blazer grew out of school jackets worn during the Victorian era by British university students. These blazers were marked by their bright, vertical stripes. They brought a dash of color to an age so drab that the Queen herself wore black even to the theatre.

But there is no doubt that by the 1880's, the blazer had found its fashion niche. Blazers went to cricket matches, the races, yachting—wherever well-dressed English gentlemen met to relax.

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SPORTS

Should MBA Be AAA?

by Jonathan Cole

Many people question why a school with an enrollment of 335 students in the high school such as Montgomery Bell Academy is competing on the same athletic fields as schools who have over 1,000 students walking their halls.

The Tennessee Secondary School Athletic Association met in November to place the member schools in classifications for the school years 1987-88 and 1988-89. The TSSAA Board of Control voted to continue with the three classification plan by dividing member schools into thirds and placing schools into a classification (AAA, AA, or A) according to their enrollment. To make the

classification equal, the Board established AAA as schools with an enrollment of 969 students and above, AA students with an enrollment of 415 to 968, and A schools with 414 students and below. By this method — of the 341 TSSAA senior high schools — 113 are in AAA, 113 are in AA, and 114 are in A. A school is not permitted to move from a higher classification to a lower classification, but some schools are permitted to compete at a higher level than their original classification with the approval of the TSSAA.

MBA was placed in class AA by this Board because our enrollment of 335 students was doubled to 670 resulting from our single sex stu-

dent body. MBA requested to remain in the higher classification of AAA. Some have questioned MBA's classification in AAA with schools with enrollment up to 3,000 students such as McGavock — nine times the enrollment on "the Hill."

The athletic success enjoyed at Brentwood Academy, a school with an enrollment similar to MBA's — such as their numerous state titles in football — have forced some to question if the Big Red aren't playing over their heads.

When questioned, Mr. Bondurant responded confidently on MBA's decision to compete in AAA. Mr. Bondurant pointed out that during last year, in the nine TSSAA sanctioned sports in which

MBA participates, the Big Red won five district titles and four regional championships. Mr. Bondurant explained four factors which inspire MBA to compete at a higher level than classified.

- 1) MBA likes the competition. It's good to strive for the highest level of achievement and to set high goals. It's all a part of MBA's philosophy.
- 2) MBA boasts an excellent coaching staff who have both the enthusiasm and the experience to succeed.
- 3) MBA has the boys to compete at AAA. MBA has bright students who aren't as fast or who can't jump as high as other students but

who have "athletic savvy."

4) The facilities found at MBA are second to none. MBA attracts statewide competition such as the state track meet in the spring.

Mr. Bondurant added that competing with Metro Nashville area schools inspire natural rivalries. Competing with neighborhood schools such as Hillsboro or Father Ryan presents more of a challenge than being forced to constantly compete with far-away schools which we would have to do in AA or A. Mr. Bondurant explained, "There are some sports which will have to struggle, but MBA would rather be striving to be good rather than winning state titles easily."



David Spickard sets up for a free throw.

Basketball '86

by Chip Blaufuss

On November 21, the Montgomery Bell Academy basketball team debuted against Glencliff. Few knew what to expect from this team which had had only a week to prepare for the season, but all knew the team's potential.

After the loss of several key players from last year's team, many MBA fans felt that this year's team would be inexperienced. Coach Mark Elliott feels that with a stress on fundamentals and a development of a solid team chemistry, this team can improve on last year's record. Coach Elliott also believes that this team has both the necessary big players and ball handling players to be a contender in District 11-AAA. Furthermore, he cites the excellent attitude and desire of the team as qualities that can give MBA the winning edge. When asked what the weak point of

the team is, Coach Elliott replied, "Time!"

Due to the extended football season, the basketball team had only one week to prepare for the start of the season, and, after that, days open for practice were few and far between. According to coach Elliott, the late start affected the team in three major areas: shooting, conditioning, and knowing the offensive and defensive systems; but he is still pleased with the start of the team.

The team is being led by seniors Charles Mayes, a Vanderbilt signee, Jay Stromman, and Tim Hamling. Coach Elliott also expects extensive support from the eight juniors on the team. The basketball team has a tough schedule. MBA will meet all the top ranked teams in the city; but coach Elliott expects that by the end of this season, this team can beat the best of them.

1986-87 VARSITY BASKETBALL

| Date | Opponent | Location | Time |
|-----------------------------|-------------------------|--------------|------|
| Nov. 18 | Fri Glencliff | MBA | 7:30 |
| Nov. 25 | Tue Hunters Lane | Hunters Lane | 8:00 |
| Nov. 26 | Wed Hillsboro | Hillsboro | 8:00 |
| Nov. 28 | Fri Westminster | Westminster | 7:30 |
| Nov. 29 | Sat Marist | Marist | 7:30 |
| Dec. 2 | Tue BGA | BGA | 8:00 |
| Dec. 5 | Fri Antioch | MBA | 8:00 |
| Dec. 9 | Tue Maplewood | Maplewood | 8:00 |
| Dec. 12 | Fri Ryan | Ryan | 8:00 |
| Dec. 13 | Sat Stratford | MBA | 8:00 |
| Dec. 18 | Thur Hillwood | Hillwood | 8:00 |
| Jan. 2 | Fri Kingsport | MBA | 8:00 |
| Jan. 2 | Fri Pearl-Cohn | MBA | 8:00 |
| Jan. 6 | Tue Whites Creek | Whites Creek | 8:00 |
| Jan. 9 | Fri Overton | MBA | 8:00 |
| Jan. 13 | Tue Glencliff | Glencliff | 8:00 |
| Jan. 23 | Fri Hillsboro | MBA | 8:00 |
| Jan. 27 | Tue Lipscomb | MBA | 8:00 |
| Jan. 30 | Fri Antioch | Antioch | 8:00 |
| Feb. 3 | Tue Stratford | Stratford | 8:00 |
| Feb. 5 | Thur Ryan | MBA | 8:00 |
| Feb. 10 | Tue Pearl-Cohn | Pearl-Cohn | 8:00 |
| Feb. 13 | Fri Hillwood | MBA | 8:00 |
| Feb. 17 | Tue McGavock | MBA | 8:00 |
| Feb. 20 | Fri Overton | Overton | 8:00 |
| Feb. 23 | Mon District Tournament | TBA | |
| Varsity Coach: Mark Elliott | | | |
| Freshman: Jim Bostick | | | |

All games at MBA will be preceded by a 6:30 JV game.

WRESTLING SCHEDULE

| Date | Opponent | Location |
|-------------|------------------------|-----------|
| Dec. 2 | Franklin† | Franklin |
| Dec. 4 | Hillsboro* | MBA |
| Dec. 5 | Hillwood* | MBA |
| Dec. 13 | BGA Tournament | BGA |
| Dec. 16 | Springfield*† | MBA |
| Dec. 19, 20 | Overton Tournament | Overton |
| Jan. 3 | Multi-Dual Meet | MBA |
| Jan. 6 | McGavock*† | MBA |
| Jan. 9, 10 | Ryan Tournament | Ryan |
| Jan. 13 | Ryan† | Ryan |
| Jan. 16 | Overton† | Overton |
| Jan. 24 | Knoxville Halls Tourn. | Knoxville |
| Jan. 27 | Hunters Lane† | MBA |
| Jan. 28 | Brentwood Academy | MBA |
| Jan. 31 | MBA Dual Meet Tourn. | MBA |
| Feb. 6, 7 | District | MBA |
| Feb. 12, 13 | Region | McGavock |
| Feb. 20, 21 | State | U.T.C. |

*Conference match

†Freshman game — Starts 1½ hrs. early

"Congratulations to the 11-AAA District Champions who excelled in the TSSAA State Playoffs."
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Junior Varsity: Tom Moore
Microbe: Hank Hopping

SPORTS

Cross Country Wins NIL, Region

by Jay Knowles

As the 1986 Cross Country season built to a climax, the team was well-trained, well rested, and ready to go into their final three meets. Their first race, the Metro Classic, was no challenge for the Big Red. Their goal was not to win, but to win big. This goal was easily achieved. The Harriers defeated second place Hillsboro by 40 points and third place Father Ryan by more than 50. Steve Zibas finished first, defeating archrival Danny Warren by 19 seconds. Andy Davis and Jimmy Zibas also ran well finishing 6th and 8th respectively. The "B" team, lead by Brent Cummings and Chad Enders also won their race. Afterwards they accepted the trophy for the race and for second in the District which the "B" team had themselves won without the help of the "A" team.

The next race, the Regional Championship, was even less of a challenge with the same teams as in the Metro Classic minus Franklin and a few other inconsequential teams. MBA won handily, again defeating Ryan and Hillsboro. The personal performances were not as good as the previous race, but the team had earned a birth in the State Meet. As a result of this race, Steve Zibas earned Metro Runner of the Year honors. Andy Davis and Jimmy Zibas were named to the All-NIL 1st team and Tom Humphreys and Jonathan Cole were named to the All-NIL second team.

And then there was The State. This meet had been the goal of the seven men of the Montgomery Bell Academy Cross Country team for the past 5 months. As they stepped up to the starting line tensions were high. When the gun went off, it was

all downhill. Nobody knew what went wrong. Maybe their heads were too big. Maybe their bodies were too fatigued. Maybe their legs were too nervous. Maybe their hair was too short.

As the gun went off Andy Davis dazed spectators with his front-running tactics. However, his front-running tactics quickly became struggle-to-finish-the-race tactics. Steve Zibas, staying back with the second pack, began feeling queasy and by the end of the race, had fallen several times. Not too far behind, Jimmy Zibas was holding his own but could see that the race was not going the way everyone had anticipated it. More than a few seconds behind him were Lanson Hyde, Tom Humphreys, Jonathan Cole, and Jay Knowles, all of whom were experiencing what would be one of their worst races of



the season. At the finish line, Steve came across at 25th, Andy was 28th, Jimmy was 31st, Lanson was 87th, Jon finished 82nd, Jonathan 83rd and Jay 97th. These places were enough to net them 6th place, a respectable finish though far below the capabilities of the team. For a while spirits were low for the members of the team. However, thoughts soon turned to hope of next year. Steve Zibas would again return to his #1 berth on the team.

Jay Knowles with his blistering finishing kick and Lanson Hyde with his ability to begin the season with incredible times would be the only other A-teamers to return. But Brent Cummings with his short collection, Storm Sommer with his exemplary attendance record, "super-wrestler" Chad Enders, and a few upstart rising freshmen could make next year's team as successful as ever.

District Crown Home Again

by Kurt Gilliland

"Keep your heads up, guys. We're still a class team and have a good shot at the playoffs. All we need is a win over Overton and we go into the playoffs 0-0 like all the other playoff teams." MBA quarterback Tommy Frist cheered up the Big Red after a frustrating loss to Father Ryan, telling the team just what it would take to reach the team goal of making the playoffs.

That night, MBA had played at Vanderbilt stadium against Ryan in the freezing cold rain. The Big Red seemed disadvantaged even before the game, because the puddles would impede the Big Red, passing and kicking, plus the Frist option threat.

The game was scoreless until late in the fourth quarter when Ryan's Chris Russ kicked a game-winning field goal to put the Irish up 3-0. The loss was frustrating for MBA, who had a first-quarter fumble recovery by Trajan Carney in the Ryan end zone nullified, being called dead before the recovery. Also frustrating were untimely penalties and an MBA drive ending on the Ryan 6.

The game dropped MBA to 4-2 in the district, needing a win the next week to be district champs and to gain a playoff berth. A loss would leave MBA at home in post-season play unless Antioch would lose to Hillsboro.

The Overton game put MBA in almost the exact same situation as the previous year. The Big Red established themselves early with a Frist to David Spickard connection for a 57-yard touchdown play. Before the Bobcats could lick their wounds, Tommy Frist completed another drive with a one-yard TD run in the second quarter to put MBA up 14-0 at halftime. Frist also

scored the third MBA touchdown in the fourth quarter on a 2-yard run, while Overton scored its lone TD of the night, leaving the final score 21-7, and leaving MBA, Overton, and Antioch tri-district champions. By virtue of MBA victories over Antioch and Overton, MBA was proclaimed the district champ, while Overton took runner-up. As last year, Antioch was left to a local bowl game.

Impressive feats of the night were Jeff Owens' 3 for 3 PATs (with Bob Napier's three perfect snaps), Marc Smith's rushing for 117 yards on 16 carries, and Frist's passing for 146 yards with six of 11 passes completed. The Big Red outgained Overton 347-246 in total yards. MBA's three TD's were made possible by holes opened by Tim Hamling, Frank Downey, Gantt Bumstead, Brennan Fitzpatrick, Temp Sullivan, and John Boone.

The key to the win was preparation in practice as David Spickard pointed out: "We had intense practice all week getting ready for this one."

The next week, MBA had the home-field advantage in the first round of the TSSAA state playoffs. MBA, the District 11-AAA champ, took on Stratford, the District 12-AAA runner-up.

After a hard week of preparation in the rain (highlighted by Coach Floyd Elliott's mud-slide) MBA was ready to play despite the layers of mud on the field and the drizzling rain. Marc Smith started off powerfully with a 38 yard TD in the first quarter (Owen kick). Soon after in the second quarter, Jeff Owen added a 36-yard field goal, an excellent kick in the muddy conditions. In the second quarter came Stratford's last score and the game's last score. The defenses remained dominant in

the second half leaving the final score 10-6, MBA. Unfortunately for MBA, Marc Smith (TB/LB) had to leave the game with a separated shoulder, out for the season. MBA found that Johnny Thompson could run the ball some, however, as Thompson rushed for 37 yards on just 8 carries. Jeff Owen emerged from the game with five fine punts for a 38-yard average. The game left MBA first round victors and left them among only 16 AAA teams alive in the state.

On November 14, MBA had to travel to Green Wave Country to play top-ten ranked Gallatin after a hibernation week of practice. Not many in the area expected MBA to have a chance to win, much less be as far in the playoffs as they were. MBA started the momentum by getting on the scoreboard first with a Frist pass to Demetri Patikas for a 6-yard TD (Owen kick). Unfortunately, MBA had already sacrificed a TD chance in the first quarter with a fumble on the Gallatin 12. Gallatin scored once before the intermission, making it 7-7 at the half, but the rest of the game was all Green Wave, who eventually won 20-7. MBA was frustrated, for in the third quarter, Frist let loose a 48-yard pass to Jeff Owen for a TD play, but it was called back because of a supposed penalty. The ref told Owen he was outside but called him offside as the play began. MBA, however, beat themselves with seven turnovers. Statistically, the teams had about the same number of first downs, with MBA dominating passing while Gallatin dominated rushing. The game was definitely closer than the score indicated. "The better team did not win," said MBA coach and former Gallatin coach Floyd Elliott. The

backbone of the Big Red D for the night consisted of Jay Stroman, Trey Spence, Jeremy Russell, Trajan Carney, John Boone, Tim Hamling, and Bobby Whitson.

Thanks must go to head coach Tommy Owen and assistant coaches Damon Regen, Floyd Elliott, and Tom Moore for another great season. Also working hard throughout the year were managers Randy Palzer and Chuck Howley and trainers Chris Fly and Matt Williams.

The season overall was very successful, for the team got to the playoffs, despite what pre-season polls said. MBA brought the District 11-AAA championship to the Hill for the second straight year and went on further in winning the first round and fighting Gallatin hard. Also MBA was one of two teams left alive in Region 6-AAA. This year's team will always stand out in the history books as one of MBA's and Nashville's best.



Marc Smith powers through.

MONTGOMERY BELL ACADEMY
4001 Harding Road
Nashville, TN 37205

